The WEEKLY REGISTER.

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Remarks on Elkanah Conundrum's *Letter to* Ulrick D'Ypres, *Esq*; *in the* Grub-ſtreet Journal *of* Auguſt 26.

IF a *Jack-Pudding*, or *Merry-Andrew* ſhould be vain enough to fancy his Tricks, and Buffoonery, was real Wit, and Humour, 'twould be hardly worth while to endeavour to undeceive him; but, if he ſhould ſtart out of Character, put on a grave Face, call Rogue, and Raſcal, and expect to be believ'd, 'twould be but Juſtice to chaſtiſe him for his Inſolence, and Ill-Manners.——In this Light I ſhall conſider the *Grub-ſtreet Journal*; I have ſuffer'd him to play off his wretched Joaks, for the Entertainment of the Mob, with Impunity. I have had *Solomon*'s Proverb of *braying a Fool in a Mortar* in my Eye, and permitted what was not to be cur'd.—— But now he aſſumes the *Politician*, and pretends to weigh the Merits of controverſial Writers, 'tis Time to ſhew him the Rod he has thought fit to kiſs before now, and awe him with the Correction he has been long acquainted with already.——Mr. *D'Ypres*, to whom his Letter of *Auguſt* 26 is addreſs'd, is a Gentleman I have not the Honour to be acquainted with, and, if I take the Cauſe out of a better Hand, I hope he will forgive me, or mend it with his own. ——The wretched Epiſtle of *Elkanah Conundrum*'s begins with an Aſſertion, that 'tis out of the Power of the *diſcontented Party* to retain *Mercenaries* in their Service. —— 'Tis poſſible it may, I am ſure 'tis fit it ſhould; but let their Pay, or Hope of Plunder be what it will, 'tis moſt certain, according to Mr. *D'Ypres*, that Numbers of petty Scribblers have exerted their little Talents againſt the *Miniſtry*, and, without ſome *Pay* or other, like their *Maſters*, they would have hardly given themſelves the Trouble; the whole Province of *Grub-ſtreet* has been in Arms, and Writers, Hawkers, and Pamphleteers have found themſelves full Employ on that Subject, for many Years paſt: 'Tis true, what they produc'd were all of them weak and ſickly Births, like the mud-born Monſters of *Nile*; they died as ſoon as they were born, and their *Place will know them no more*.——*Conundrum*'s Pretence that two weekly Papers were not ſufficient for ſuch numberleſs Productions is vain and frivolous; Meſſ. *Rayner*, *Gulliver*, and *Walker* did not need ſuch Vehicles for their *Libels*; State Doggrel of every Kind, from a Half-penny to a Shilling, has been hatch'd into a Sort of extempore Being of its own, has liv'd its Day, and is as much forgot as if it had never been.——But, for fear Scandal ſhould want a third *political Weekly Voice*, the *Grub-ſtreet Journal* has open'd its Mouth in its Favour, and becomes a Herald for the Cauſe, it pretends to decline; to diſemble a *Neutrality* any longer, is an Affront to every Man's Senſe who reads the Paper; this, and the former Letter to Mr. *D'Ypres* are flagrant Proofs to the contrary; every Paragraph is pointed at the *Miniſtry*, and all the Party-Jeſts they have miſcarried of, are levell'd at the preſent State of Affairs: This is a new Kind of *Craft*, reading a Lecture on Honeſty, and picking your Pocket, pretending to cure a Malady, and adminiſtring Poiſon.—— But, as new as 'tis, 'tis familiar to the *Grub-ſtreet Journal*, and, whatever others have done, they have never yet deviated from the Character they firſt ſet out with.——Slander, and Abſurdity were the Fundamentals of their Deſign, the Conditions of their Charter, and they are too tenacious of their Privileges, to exchange them for Juſtice, and Senſe; they ſeem to have robb'd poor *Duck* of his Flail, and wander about in the Dark, like Ignorance their Parent, doing Miſchief at Random.——There will be little Credit in oppoſing ſuch Creatures, but, as Men beſide themſelves are not licens'd to commit Diſorders, he who prevents them does a Service to Society, and, in that View, is intitled to its Favour.——Be it our Province then to expoſe the Folly of theſe *political Lunaticks*, and puniſh their Temerity; as formidable as they eſteem themſelves, the Publick conſiders them as Trifles, unworthy of its Regard; therefore without a Boaſt, we may venture to undertake, what is ſo eaſily done; they are eſteem'd but as *Vagrants* in the *Republick of Letters*, and ought to be laſh'd from Pariſh to Pariſh, or find Security, if poſſible, for their good Behaviour.—— I am far from preſuming to think that the Government can ever be hurt by ſuch impotent *Railers*, or that it could ſtand at any Time in Need of my Services; the Actions of the *Miniſtry* will be their beſt Apology, and the vain Efforts of their Adverſaries to deſtroy them the beſt Anſwer to ſuch virulent Invectives: But, while ſome Writers diſtinguiſh themſelves by Falſhood, and Diſloyalty, 'tis abſolutely fit that others ſhould vindicate themſelves from the Suſpicion of both; ſhould do Juſtice to the Government; 'tis their Duty to obey, and their Honour to approve.——I am ſorry to mention ſuch *Reptiles* as theſe, in the ſame Page, with Perſons who are ſo much, and ſo greatly their Superiors; who either deſpiſe them effectually, or hardly know they have a Being: But ſuch Oppoſites muſt always be mention'd together, that the Beauty and Grandeur of one, may expoſe the Meanneſs and Deformity of the other.——It muſt not be forgot, that our modeſt and ingenious Author concludes himſelf *neutral* and *genteel* together from a little trifling Circumſtance, (I mean the *Epigram* he publiſh'd for the Sake of the Anſwer) that 'tis a notorious Contradiction to both; I am ready to grant his Impartiality is equal to his Good-Breeding, but I defy him at the ſame Time to produce a ſingle Proof of either.——Indeed 'tis a Thing of no Importance, his Ill-Manners will never provoke, nor his Friendſhip ſerve; he is but a Feather in the Balance, and can influence it neither Way.——In the next Paragraph he proceeds in his *Neutrality* with remarkable Succeſs; he enumerates the Authors who write in Favour of the *Miniſtry*, ſuppoſes they publiſh eight or nine Papers a Week, inſinuates that Gain is the only Motive of their Endeavours to ſerve it, and that the *Faction* have no Reward but their Virtue; thus he ſums up the Affair at once in Favour of the laſt, and becomes a Party where he affects to be a Judge: In ſhort, he is either a Tool to *Fog* or the *Craftſman* already, or doing his beſt to qualify himſelf for that Preferment; not that I believe his Officiouſneſs will be attended with any Succeſs; they are too cunning to encourage a Paper that will be a Scandal to the Cauſe, and will fly from its Acquaintance, like a rich Citizen from a poor Relation.—— 'Tis plain then theſe *Witlings* put on this Shadow of *Neutrality*, only to let their *Principals* ſee they are at their Service, or any Body's elſe; by their own Confeſſion the *Grubeans* are Mercenaries, and will fight for Pay on either Side; if therefore the *Faction* ſhould condeſcend to admit them as the Lacqueys of Diſaffection, and the Drudges of Diſloyalty, they'll make a Merit of this very Paper, and call it an abſolute Declaration; if not, you have their own Words to the contrary, and they'll return mechanically to their original Province of domeſtick Miſchief, and perſonal Lampoon.——But we are told that every *petty Poet* is not pick'd up by the diſcontented Party, that ſome Writers of Verſe, as well as Proſe have been loyal to the Government, and have receiv'd a generous Reward for their Services. ——If this *Grub-ſtreet Hackney* had any Senſe remaining, he would never have made this an Objection to either; 'tis fit ſome Authors ſhould be loyal, that, like the good Men of *Sodom*, they might ſave the reſt; were they all to become *State Incendiaries*, they ought to be treated as Enemies to the Society, and juſtly baniſh'd, upon *Plato*'s Scheme out of the Common-wealth.—— If the Government diſtinguiſhes any of its Friends by its Favours, 'tis no more than what Gratitude and Generoſity dictate; every Man, who endeavours to ſerve the preſent happy Eſtabliſhment, againſt any of its Enemies, has a very good Plea for its Countenance, and Protection.——But, obſerve the Inconſiſtency of theſe *Railers!* If Authors are not provided for, then Learning and Science are in Diſgrace, and all Things are going to Wreck that Way; if they are, then 'tis for infamous Ends and Purpoſes, and our *Neutral Journaliſt* is the firſt to condemn what he will never deſerve.——Two Papers he owns are *Volunteers* at preſent, The *Weekly Regiſter*, and *Hyp Doctor*, and yet very impartially ſuppoſes 'tis in *Hope of Pay*. ——After this inſolent Surmize how dare he pretend to *Neutrality?* as if there was not an Author in *England* who would ſerve his Country without Reward, or as if the Eſtabliſhment had fewer Friends than the Treaſury.——Let the *Hyp Doctor* anſwer for himſelf, any Man is able to make his own Defence againſt ſo contemptible an Adverſary.—— Whoever has done me the Honour to condemn my Paper on ſuch infamous Principles, ſhall ſee I am able to defend it on the beſt, and that I am pleas'd with the Opportunity of returning him the Compliment he deſerves.——We are told, our Advertiſements have publickly diſavow'd Parties and Politicks.——I grant it, and that I now act in Contradiction to that promiſe; we are told we have chang'd Authors as well as Schemes; 'tis true, and perhaps there was no Need for ſuch a Diſcovery; what was done under former Managements is none of my Buſineſs to juſtify, what has been done under Mine, I am ready to anſwer for.——The *Hydra* Spirit of Oppoſition, falſly call'd the *Spirit* of *Liberty*, has been ſo zealouſly propagated by ſuch various Schemes, and has created ſuch Diviſions and Animoſities among the People, that 'twas high Time for every honeſt Man to withſtand it to the utmoſt of his Power, and ſet an Example of Loyalty and Gratitude to an Age of Prejudice and Calumny.——Silence in ſuch a Caſe is a Crime, and the inglorious *Neutrality* the *Libel* before me boaſts of, a tacit Connivance at an Evil that 'tis every good Subject's Duty to deſtroy.——'Tis with this View, and this View only the *political Letters* have been publiſh'd in this Paper, and in this View ſhall continue to do it Honour, while the preſent Adminiſtration continues an Honour to its Country, and while the *Grub-ſtreet Journal* perſeveres in oppoſing every Thing that is honeſt, and Praiſe-worthy.——We are farther charg'd with ſtealing our Deſign from theirs. Impudent Aſſertion! there is nothing in their Scheme but what every Man of Candour and Taſte would be aſham'd of: What is it but to deſame and vilify Innocence, and Misfortune? wrangle and criticiſe with Prejudice and Ill-nature? aſperſe and condemn the Merit that was above their Underſtanding? When did our Paper ever act upon ſuch Principles? What Paper, beſide their own, would act upon ſuch a Scheme of Dulneſs and Infamy? When were we reduc'd to the low Shifts of printing a *Lord Mayor*'s *Picture* with execrable Verſes for Entertainment? or the *Arms* of the *City-Companies* for Taſte and Elegancy.——This is the true *Grub-ſtreet* Scheme, what no Body will envy, copy, or interfere with; 'tis entirely their own, and will remain ſo as long as 'tis a Paper——Their Scheme is the Pipe of *Rumour*, and made for the *Monſter Multitude* to play upon; the Author only fills the Inſtrument with Wind, like the *Bellows-Tender* of an Organ, and leaves the Muſick to his Readers: But, ſtill worſe, this *Trifler* will have it, we are ſworn Enemies to the *Grub-ſtreet Eſtabliſhment*, and have enter'd into a deſperate Conſpiracy to deſtroy it; that is to ſay, we ſet out with certain Papers which laid down firſt Principles of *Taſte*, *Criticiſm*, and juſt *Ridicule*, which he had no Notion of, and which condemn'd at once all the Lampoons he had endeavour'd to paſs on the World in their Stead.——This is the intended Murther he hints at, and, if he is not convinc'd that this is abſolute Truth, we'll preſent him with a ſecond Edition of the *very Papers* he ſeems ſo apprehenſive of, and leave the Publick to be Judge of what he does not ſeem to comprehend.——Alas! there is no Need to *murther* the *Dying*.——The poor Creature has not long to live, he has been in a Sort of a *Delirium* for ſome Time paſt, and I have too much good Nature to ſhorten his Days. —— But let us proceed with his *Neutrality*; he aſſerts, point Blank, that none of the Writings of the Government *Side* ſell any conſiderable Number, and therefore the *Regiſter* made a very ill Choice of *Party*, if 'twas deſign'd to increaſe his Sale.——Allowing this to be Fact, ſuch a Motive might agree very well with the *Grub-ſtreet Journal*, but is very Foreign to the *Regiſter*; we are determin'd by Juſtice, and they by Intereſt, and this is demonſtrated by their own Reaſoning as well as their Practice.——But this is another of their Miſtakes, without any Aſſiſtance of any Kind from the Government, and even at this dead Time of the Year, the Sale of this Paper increaſes every Week, and both theſe Circumſtances I aſſert upon my Honour, as Truths that will not admit of Contradiction.——Now, with all the Advantage of their boaſted Popularity, let the Authors of *Grub-ſtreet* ſay the ſame; but we know 'tis not in their Power, and, tho' they were ſilly enough to propheſy that this Paper would end with the Month of *May* laſt paſt, it lives to contradict them, and ſhall live to oppoſe them, as long as their *weekly Libel* is in Being, unleſs, by a Change of Scheme, or Authors, it ſhould be intitled to Mercy.——I am very ready to own with them that we have not done ſuch Services to the Government, as might be reaſonably expected from the Goodneſs of the Cauſe; but we hope our Zeal will atone for our Inability: Yet with all our Imperfections about us, we are ready to enter the Liſts with them, and defy the utmoſt Efforts of their united Cabal,——Should other Writers neglect them as Inſects that were beneath their Notice, we claim them as our Right to correct, and the beſt would hardly be able to reform.——The *Journal* of *Grub-ſtreet* is ſo confirm'd in Error, that Cuſtom has made it natural, and no Body wonders that it agrees ſo exactly with its Title.

N. B. If any Gentleman, for the future, ſhould think fit to oblige us with any uſeful or entertaining Eſſays, we beg they may be left with the Printer, or Publiſher, the *Saturday* before 'tis to appear, or elſe 'tis impoſſible to be done, without apparent Inconvenience.

To the AUTHOR *of the* WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

IN Perſuance of my laſt Week's Deſign, I have continued my Verſification of Parſon *Orthodoxo*'s Burleſque on the Reverend Mr. BOWMAN's Sermon in the *Grub-ſtreet Journal*; as my Rhymes are in Imitation of the ingenious Mr. *Doggrel*'s weekly Compoſitions in that Paper, I expect to receive as much Reputation from your Readers, as is due to him from his, and am not afraid at all of a Diſappointment. *I am*, &c.

The Charms of PHILLIS. Profound Remarks *on Mr.* BOWMAN's Sermon, *and a* new Way *to pay my* Landlady: *An* Eſſay, *written by Mr.* ORTHODOXO, Preſident *of the* Grub-ſtreet Society, *and publiſh'd laſt Week in their* Journal. *Paraphras'd in Rhyme.*

My Landlady *ſells Ale, by the Town Walls,*
And her dear ORTHODOXO, *me ſhe calls.*

REHEARSAL.

I.

AT *Temple-Bar*, and all around it,
No *Hawker* is like PHILLIS found yet:
A perfect *Miſtreſs* of her Trade:
A crafty, pert, inveigling Jade:
Who makes an Axle of her Heel,
And whirls about like Fortune's Wheel.
Whether her *Name* renown'd ſo long,
In true *Grubean Doggrel* Song:
Or Love, ſo liable to Blindneſs,
Has brought *us* to a ſneaking Kindneſs,
I can't determine —— But our *Club*
Has choſen her to hawk *the* GRUB.
Our Sale indeed will hardly do,
And ſo ſhe hawks for others too.
The *Toad* has got a pretty Way,
(From *us* ſhe ſtole it, I dare ſay:)
She'll *blunder*, *criticiſe*, and *joak*,
Pervert and *Nick-name* every Book.
So that at *Coffee-houſe* perhaps,
She'll take y'in half a Dozen Chaps;
And by the Dint of Nonſenſe ſells,
What ne'er had once been heard of elſe.
One rainy Day as I was ſitting
At *Grecian*, to avoid a *wetting*;
Lo! *Hawkers*, two or three uncall'd
This Heathen BOWMAN's Sermon bawl'd.
The *Comp'ny* ſtar'd to hear them cry it,
But none were Fools enough to buy it.
Soon after, enters PHILLIS fair,
And round, and round, with ſuch an air
She turn'd, that Faith with gaping at her
My conſcious Mouth began to water.
Then chuſing from among the reſt,
A *Red-Coat*, him ſhe thus addreſt.
Hah Captain! —— *won't ye buy, t'oblige one,*
A Sermon *preach'd againſt Religion?*
The Blunder took —— the cunning Jade
Had preſently a roaring Trade.
But ſome old *Dons*, who knew much better,
Shook their grave Heads in Anger at her.
She ſaw it —— and thus turn'd her Tale,
In order to continue Sale.
Againſt Religion, *did I ſay?*
G—d bleſs your Honours —— lack a-day!
The Sermon *only is, in troth,*
Againſt th' Encroachments of the Cloth.
With that Sirs, one and all they cry'd,
The Caſe is chang'd, the Diff'rence wide!
Lord help 'em! when the *Thing*'s the ſame,
And there's no Diff'rence, but in Name:
Howe'er, the Notion pleas'd the *Vermin*,
And each paid Six-pence for a *Sermon*.
Ev'n I, who knew as well as any
What Tricks ſhe had, to turn the Penny;
Could not, at *that* Time, I confeſs,
My Curioſity ſuppreſs.
So having had, e'er then, ſome dealing
With her —— not proper for revealing;
I fun'd her up, to give me *Credit*,
And having got the *Sermon* —— read it.
And now I think it is my Duty,
Dear PHILL! to ſhew my Gratitude t'ye,
In ſetting forth, as 'tis but reaſonable,
The Merits of that *Sermon* ſeaſonable.
Indeed I promis'd *Goody* BAVY,
(For which I now muſt cry *peccavi*;)
To go *thro' Stitch* —— and at full Length
Reply, but faith 'tis paſt my Strength.
As for *Ill-names*, I think there's none
But what I've given him — ſtay! — yes —— *one*
There is, that's worſe than all the other ——
I quite forgot to call him BROTHER!
(Good Lord! that I ſhou'd over-look
The Grub-ſtreet Journal's STANDING Joak!)
Then Caſh was low and Paper dear:
And *theſe*, I think, good *Reaſons* are.
Whence it may *wiſely* be inferr'd,
That I was *forc'd* to break my Word.
In ſhort to make Remarks a few
On Part, is *all* my Stock can do.

II.

Two *General Heads* I'll mention here,
And *firſt*, 'tis plain I vow and ſwear,
Our *Dewsb'ry* BROTHER has produc'd
Reaſons, as good as e'er were us'd
Againſt the *Cloth:* And made it plain
That Sinners cannot Saints *ordain*;
And that, tho' Biſhops were *diſbanding*,
The *Church* might flouriſh notwithſtanding.
Now to my *ſecond Head* —— but what
That was eſaith I've quite forgot ——
But never mind —— we know the worſt ——
'Tis but returning to the *firſt*;
Of which, by ſub-dividing Art,
I'll make a *firſt* and *ſecond* part.
FIRST, " Tho' 'tis own'd with Rev'rence due
" That *Chriſt* and his *Apoſtles* too
" With *Hands impos'd*, and *formal* Words
" Ordain'd Archbiſhops, ghoſtly Lords;
" And that each Chriſtian Soul believes
" The firſt *Apoſtles* wore *Lawn-Sleeves*;
" Yet, thoſe *Apoſtles* no where ſay
" *Totidem verbis*, no not they,
" That each ſucceeding Generation
" Should always keep up that ſame *Faſhion*.
" And, had it been for our *Soul*'s Profit,
" No doubt but they'd have told us of it."
Thus BOWMAN argues, and thus I,
To ſhew that he's an Aſs, reply.
Tho' *ſo* they ſaid not, yet 'tis very
True, that they ſaid not the *contrary*.
Nay there are many Reaſons ſhrewd,
Whence, what they meant we may conclude.
He'll ſay perhaps, *what Nonſence this is!*
Muſt we depend upon ſhrewd Gueſſes?
What Briton *would to* Laws *conſent*
Not made expreſs *and* evident? ——
Why Sir, th' *Apoſtles* left behind them
Examples, and we ought to mind them.
Each *Virtue*, *Cuſtom*, *Form* and *Garment*,
Alike for *Imitation* were meant.
Virtue, we know, they recommended,
And ten to one but they intended
To ſay as much for *Ordinations*,
And other *legendary Faſhions*;
Tho' how th' *Omiſſion* came about
I ſwear I never cou'd find out.
Howe'er the Thing's of equal Moment
As long as *we believe* they ſo *meant*.
The SECOND Argument my BROTHER
Brings, is no better than the other.
With *much Aſſurance*, " He denies here
" That you'll more *holy* be, or *wiſer*,
" Tho' to the *Biſhop*'s Grace you truckle
" Till he your *Wig* puts out of buckle."
I fear my BROTHER need not go
A Mile to find that *this* is ſo.
Ha! ha! —— there I've return'd his Jeſt on't!
Now let him go, and make the beſt on't!
As for his genteel Ridicule
Of *Impoſition* —— He's a *Fool*,
For he may laugh with equal Grace
At *throwing Water in your Face*,
And other *Ceremonies* pious
Of which we keep ſo many by us.
If he ſhould thus reply —— *No Matter*
So let it be —— *'tis all the better.*
Why what, a-pox! can I ſay to't? ——
I'll not with ſuch a Dog diſpute!

III.

Yet ſince Ingratitude's an Evil
I hate, —— ev'n as I hate the Devil,
I muſt acknowledge here, that no Man
Has done me ſo much Good as BOWMAN.
Many a Time, when I alone
Have found my *Landlady* old JOANE,
And try'd to ſound her Inclination
About a little Fornication;
Still wou'd ſhe cry — *Phoo!* — *what a Devil*
D'ye mean? — *Nay* — *Prithee now be civil!* —
You never my Conſent ſhall win,
To ſuch a bomination *Sin.*
A *Sin!* — Ay there the Buſineſs ended,
Not Sin but Pleaſure I intended.
But reading BOWMAN's Sermon over,
Much Comfort did my Soul diſcover;
For there has he with Reaſons very many
Demoliſh'd empty *Form* and *Ceremony*.
Theſe to my *Landlady* I ſhew'd,
And thus my old *Amour* renew'd.
You ſee, my *Dear*, its very plain
That *Ceremonies* all are vain.
And what is *Matrimony* pray?
What is it elſe? *a-lack-a-day!*
Quoth ſhe, *I never thought of that,*
The Application's *very pat.*
Thus both agreed, to Bed we went,
I turn'd about, and —— paid my Rent.

To the AUTHOR *of the* WEEKLY REGISTER.

SIR,

EVERY one, who is in the leaſt acquainted with Hiſtory or Trade, well knows the Advantages that may accrue to a Mother Kingdom from well regulated Colonies, and the Miſchiefs that may ariſe to it, from their Miſmanagements; wherefore I ſhall not take up any room in your Paper upon this Head in general; but only beg a Place for the following remarkable Relation of the arbitrary and illegal Proceedings of a pretended Court of Juſtice in one of our Iſlands. It is taken from a Letter written by one of the principal Inhabitants of the Place, to a Friend now in *London*, wherein after Mention made of ſome particular Affairs, he proceeds thus: " I am now to inform you in " what a miſerable Condition our Lives, Liberties, and " Intereſts are here, and what unwarrantable and ſcanda- " lous Meaſures have been taken to render this poor Place " wretched; all managed and carried on (under *R*——'s " Protection and Allowance) by the Chief Juſtice and one " —— who is made Attorney General; the former is a " ſtupid ignorant Fellow, of mean Circumſtances and " Character, having run away from St. *Chriſtophers* from " his Wife and Family, and very much involved in Debt; " the other a Fellow too mean to employ a Thought about, " one who would ſtick at no Villany, with the moſt unac- " countable Aſſurance imaginable: however, you'll have a " better Idea of them from the following Heads of a Bill " of Indictment exhibited againſt *J*-- *C*--, Eſq; viz. *That* " *he was a common Barretter, Malefactor, Maintainer, Suſ-* " *tainer and Sower of Striſe, Animoſities, and Diſcord, be-* " *tween his Majeſty and the Governor and all the liege People,* " &c. *of theſe Iſlands, and likewiſe an Oppreſſor of his Neigh-* " *bours*, &c. The whole Indictment was ſtuft with the " moſt abſurd and ſcurrilous Language, and ſupported by " the Evidence of two or three profligate Fellows, Soldiers " in the Garriſon, one of whom, for his Service, ob- " tained his Diſcharge; another acknowledged himſelf a " *Roman Catholick*, and refuſed to take the Oaths in Court, " and yet was admitted an Evidence in this dirty Affair; " in ſhort the whole Matter was a general Charge, and " will in Time ſerve for moſt Part of this Government, " the Grand Jury being pickt, and fit to ſerve on all ſuch " Occaſions. The whole Proceeding ſeemed ſo unprece- " dented, that I and ſeveral others entered a Proteſt againſt " the ſaid Jury, for which I was immediately committed to " Priſon, and there kept till next Day, and then forced to " give *L.* 2500 Security. In fine, the Petty Jury brought " him in not Guilty, but were reprimanded, and ordered " to go out again, and find him Guilty, or their Houſes " ſhould be pulled down, their Wives and Families turn'd " out of Doors, their Lands ploughed up, and themſelves " branded with Infamy, and impriſoned during Life, and " were likewiſe told they were not to follow their Con- " ſciences (ſome of them having ſaid, that to their own " Knowledge, ſeveral of the Allegations againſt him were " falſe) but go according to Evidence. In ſhort, after " having ſtayed out a whole Night, and Part of the enſu- " ing Day, they brought in a partial Verdict, but were " told by the Chief Juſtice if they did not find him Guilty " of the whole, they ſhould be ſent out to *Eternity*; upon " which they requeſted ſome Books from the Court for " their better Information, but were refuſed them."

This Narrative is tranſcribed almoſt *verbatim* from the Gentleman's Letter, and can be atteſted by ſeveral of the Inhabitants, who are lately come hither to lay their Grievances before his Majeſty; of which I ſhall not trouble you with any farther Accounts, not doubting, but that when their Caſe comes to be heard, they will ſhare in his Majeſty's paternal Regard and Affection with the reſt of their fellow Subjects. Upon reviewing the aforeſaid Caſe, I cannot help thinking of the Mock Courts of Juſtice held by our *low Gentry* in *Newgate*, where the above-mentioned Judges ſeem to have learned their Law. I am very ſorry that any of our fellow Subjects, tho' at ever ſo great a Diſtance from us, ſhould labour under any Hardſhips or Illuſage from their Governours; and when they do, I am apt to believe it ariſes moſtly from the narrow Circumſtances of the latter, who being more intent upon raiſing their own Fortunes, than the general Good and Proſperity of the People they preſide over, generally employ ſuch Perſons under them, who for a Share of the Booty will boggle at no *iniquitous Jobb* whatſoever. It may be objected, that Perſons in ſtreight Circumſtances may by their Services have merited ſome Poſt of Honour as a Reward from the Crown; but then I think ſome Employ ought to be found out for them, wherein they might not have ſuch an Opportunity, or lie under ſo great Temptation of miſapplying their Power, or becoming ſo extenſively miſchievous. Theſe Iſlands, where the preſent Scene of Diſtreſs lies, are ſituate from 22 to 27 Degrees, N. L. and are as it were a Key to the Gulph of *Florida*; they are ſo much in the Way of all Ships that come from the *Havana* and Bay of *Mexico*, that none can paſs but what may be met with by his Majeſty's Ships of War or Privateers that may have their Stations here; upon which Account they may be of great Service

not only in securing our Trade, but even *Jamaica* itself, as also for annoying an Enemy. Farther, whoever is in Possession of them, may, if they please, prevent Pirates being harboured there, and become Masters of all the *Spanish* and most of the *French* Trade in those Parts. A Place of such Importance ought to meet with all proper Encouragement, but by such Treatment as is afore-mentioned many of the most industrious of the Inhabitants have already left the Islands, and others are determined shortly unless timely relieved; and what adds to the Misfortune of the Place, is its being defenceless, by Reason the Stores and Ammunition are wasted and sold, and even to those very People, from whom, in case of a War, we may expect to be attacked.

I am, &c.

SATURDAY, *August* 28.

ON Thursday Night last Letters came from Sir *Charles Wager* at *Cadiz*, dated the 8th Inst. which bring an Account, that the *Spanish* Fleet, which consists of 19 Men of War, will be in Readiness to join him in a few Days; and that the Governor and Sir *Charles* are often together, and a mutual Friendship seems to pass betwixt them; they further add, that the Sailors on board the *British* Fleet have the same Liberty as if at home; and that the *Spaniards* are very civil to them, and all Manner of fresh Provisions are daily sent on board to them.

On Wednesday last a Bricklayer at work at *Kensington*, who was in perfect Health a few Moments before, dropt down suddenly, and died on the Spot.

The same Day as a Sand Cart was passing the Turnpike at *Kent-street* End, *Southwark*, it was met by a Coach in the Passage thro' the Gate, and rubbing against the Coach a Gentleman in it jumpt out, drew his Sword, and wounded the Driver in several Parts of his Body, then got into his Coach and drove furiously away without being known who he was. The poor Man was just able to drive home his Cart, and coming into the Yard laid himself down and died.

Preferments. His Majesty has been pleased to appoint *William Corbet*, Esq; Cashier of the Navy, in the room of *Robert Bing*, Esq; and *Edward Bing*, Esq; to be Pay-Master to his Majesty's Navy, in the room of *William Corbet*, Esq;

MONDAY, *August* 30.

On Friday Night a Gentleman's Son in *Staples-Inn*, *Holbourn*, having a Pistol in his Hand loaded with Shot, the Pistol suddenly went off, and a Girl going with a Child in her Arms, had the Misfortune to have her Jaw-Bone broke, and one of her Eyes put out, but the Child received no Damage.

On Thursday last the Duke of *Newcastle* set out for *Dover* to meet his Duchess, who was to land there from the *Spaw*; and on Saturday Night they both arrived at their House in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*.

On Saturday Night last a Fire broke out at the Sign of the Seven Stars, a Publick House in *Carey-street* by *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, which very much alarmed the Neighbourhood; but by timely Assistance, it was happily extinguished, without doing any considerable Damage.

Deaths. On Saturday last died the Right Hon. *Robert Boyle*, Earl of *Orrery*, at his House in *Downing-street*, *Westminster*, after two Days Illness. The Honour and Estate descends to his eldest Son the Lord *Boyle*, now Earl of *Orrery*.——Yesterday died at the Earl of *Chesterfield's* House in St. *James's-square*, *Richard Blacksmore*, Gent. He was Master of the Ewry to his Majesty, and one of the Harbingers.——Last Week died *Leonard Pinkney*, Esq; first Gentleman-Usher Quarter-Waiter in Ordinary to his Majesty, and Collector of the Customs inwards in the Port of *Newcastle* upon *Tine*.——Yesterday died Mr. *Ford*, a very eminent and wealthy Butcher in St. *James's-Market*; said to have died worth 10,000l.——On Friday last died Mr. *John Williams*, an eminent Gunsmith in the *Minories*.

Bankrupt. John Walker of *Hounsditch*, *London*, Mercer.

TUESDAY, *August* 31.

We hear that the Marchioness Dowager of *Blandford* is three Months gone with Child.

By Letters from *Brighthelmstead* in *Sussex* we learn, that on the 25th Instant there happen'd such a terrible Storm of Wind, Rain, Thunder and Lightning, that the like had not happen'd in those Parts in the Memory of Man, and did considerable Damage.

Last Sunday his Majesty's Ship the *Experiment* arrived at *Portsmouth* from the *West-Indies*; 'tis reported that she has on board, for the Merchants of this City, 300,000 Pieces of Eight.

Yesterday a single Horse-Chaise, belonging to Mr. *Lilly* at the *Bull* and *Garter* near the *Fleet* Gate, ran against one belonging to Mr. *Beaumont* of *Eaton*, from *Windsor* to *Hyde-Park* Corner for 40l. and the former won by six Miles.

Robbery, &c. On Saturday Evening Mr. *Trinwell* with his Wife, going in their Chaise to their Lodging at *Hounslow*, were attack'd between *Bays-water* and *Kensington Gravel-Pits*, by one Highwayman very indifferently mounted on a Sorrel Horse, who robb'd them of about 8l. Value in Money, *&c.* and afterwards made off towards *London*.——The same Day a Woman was committed to *Newgate* by Justice *Gifford*, for picking a Gentleman's Pocket of seven Guineas.

Death. On Saturday last died, at his House at *Hackney*, after a long Illness, *John Ashton*, Esq; one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the County of *Middlesex*, and one of the *South-Sea* Directors.

WEDNESDAY, *September* 1.

Yesterday the Tickets for the State-Lottery were deliver'd out to the several Subscribers at the *Bank* of *England*.

Last Monday an unhappy Accident happen'd at *Essington* near *Hatfield* in *Hertfordshire*; the Rev. Mr. *Lester*, Rector of that Place, having for some Time employ'd divers Workmen in enlarging and improving his House, one of them carelessly laid a Load of Lime too near the Barn, which taking Fire consumed all the Out-Houses, and burnt two very fine Coach-Horses.

The same Night as the Players were acting at *Lee's* and *Harper's* Booth, a Pick-pocket was discover'd in the Act, and the injur'd Person endeavouring to secure him, the Rogue cried out Fire! which put the House into such a Consternation, that the Confusion was incredible; and the Fellow jumping out of the Gallery into the Pit, thought to have made his Escape in the Crowd; but was there secur'd and deliver'd into the City Marshal's Hands, who carried him directly to *New Prison*.

They write from *Oxford*, that *Thomas Roxford*, a Smith, cut his Throat, being in a despairing Condition. And that one *Benjamin Baldwin*, a young Man, drowned himself for Love of a young Woman who refus'd him Marriage. He had upwards of four Pounds in his Pocket when taken up.

On Sunday Morning last, about Six o'Clock, one *Joseph Poulton*, who was driving a Cart loaded with Grains, near *Shoreditch Church*, had the Misfortune to be kill'd by the Wheels going over his Body, and on Monday the Coroner's Jury sat upon him, and brought in their Verdict *Accidental Death*.

Commitments. Yesterday Morning Sir *John Gonson*, and six more Justices of the Peace met at St. *Martin's* Vestry, and there were brought before them several Rogues, Vagabonds, and other idle and disorderly Persons apprehended late the Night before by the Constables; and after Examination, seven of them were committed to *Tothill-fields Bridewell* to beat Hemp.——*Oxford*, *August* 29. Last Wednesday one *John Tash* was committed to our Jail, for assaulting and attempting to kill his Father, who keeps the *Bull-Inn* in *Burford*.

Deaths. Last Week died at his Seat at *Cranford* in *Northamptonshire*, Sir *James Robinson*, Bart.——On Saturday Morning died at her House in *Gerrard-street*, in an advanced Age, Mrs. *Elizabeth Burleigh*, Relict of the late Rev. *Richard Burleigh*, D. D. deceas'd.

THURSDAY, *September* 2.

Yesterday a Man well dress'd dropt down dead in *Paul's-Alley*, *Red-Cross-street*.

On Monday next the Sessions begins at *Guildhall* for the City of *London*; and on Tuesday at *Hicks's-Hall* for the County of *Middlesex*, and on Wednesday at the *Old-Bailey*.

On Tuesday last Sir *Robert Fagg's Fair Rosamond*, which won the Plate at *Bromley* a few Days since, won the 20l. Plate at *Barnet*.

On Saturday last the Lady of the Hon. *William Leveson Gower*, Esq; and Sister to Sir *Richard Grosvenor*, Bart. was safely brought to Bed of a Daughter, to the great Joy of those noble Families.

Edinburgh, *August* 26. They write from *Portsoy*, in the North of *Scotland*, that Mr. *James Gordon*, Merchant of that Place, Brother to *William Gordon* of *Fraskin*, Esq; a young Gentleman, who has a Genius turned for Trade, having observed the *Dutch* carefully fit out their Busses early, to catch and cure Herrings, resolved to know their Profits, and for that Purpose he and Mr. *Sinclair* of *Brew*, whom he had prevailed upon to join with him, fitted out early a small Vessel, and hovered on the Coast, Mr. *Gordon* being himself all the while on board, waiting the first of the Herrings, and having catched as many as they had Materials to cure, they forwarded them immediately to *Hamburgh*, where they sold them off before any of the *Dutch* Busses came up, at no less than 24l. *per* Barrel Sterling By this Specimen one may judge what vast Advantage our Neighbours make of this Branch of Trade, which Nature designed for us, and what exceeding great Loss it is to our Country, that some of our substantial Merchants do not turn their Thoughts and apply some Part of their Time and Money upon Fishing, which would not only make them sufficient Returns, but employ our Poor, and greatly advantage our Country, as well as our neglected Navigation.

Robberies, &c. On Sunday Night Mr. *Clough*, a Gardener and Nursery-Man in *Kentish-Town*, returning home from *Pancrass-Wells* with his Wife, were robbed in a Field within a hundred Yards of their own House by two Foot-pads, who took from him a Watch, a Mourning Ring, two Rings from his Wife, and about nine Shillings in Money, and afterwards they made off over the Fields towards *Tottenham*.——Justice *Robe* having Lodgings at *Islington*, but he and his Family being now in Town, some Rogues took the Opportunity, on Tuesday Night last, of the Family's Absence, broke into the House and carried away his Bed, and stript the Lodgings of all the Furniture, Pewter, Brass, and other Utensils to a considerable Value.——On Tuesday Evening, about Seven o'Clock, as Mr. *Raymond*, a Gentleman of *New-Inn*, was coming from *Barnet* Races, he was stopt near *Pancrass* by two Foot-pads, who took from him his Whip and Silver Spurs, and about 10s. in Money.——Yesterday one *Harley* was committed to *Wood-street Compter* by Sir *Richard Brocas*, for stabbing a Man in the Belly with a Knife in several Places.

Preferments. Ensign *La-Serre*, of the Hon. Col. *Egerton's* Regiment of Foot, is made Lieutenant in the same, in the room of Capt. *Faulkland* lately deceas'd; and —— *Storker*, Gent. is appointed to succeed Capt. *La-Serre*, as Ensign of a Company in the said Regiment.

Death. On Tuesday last Mr. *Thomas Forster*, one of the Lord Mayor's Officers was taken ill with a Disorder in his Throat, supposed to be a Quincy, and died Yesterday Morning at his House in the *Minories*.

FRIDAY, *September* 3.

Yesterday being the Anniversary Fast on Account of the great Fire of *London* which happen'd in the Year 1666, and consumed 13,200 Houses, the same was observed in this City and Suburbs with the usual Solemnity.

On Tuesday Morning last, about Three o'Clock, died a Cornfactor, at his House in *Southwark*, and on Wednesday his Wife was apprehended on a violent Suspicion of having poisoned him. He had been married but about a Month to this Woman, who was a Widow and kept a Victualling-House in *Carey-street*: There had been great Differences between them ever since the unhappy Marriage; it is reported that she was much vex'd to find his Circumstances in the World not so agreeable as she had imagin'd; and, on the other Hand, he was as uneasy to find that she gave herself the Liberty of keeping Company with another Man, whom he found one Night in her Chamber and broke the Door open upon them; she then said she would give him a Pill for it, and accordingly sent a Servant for some Poison, and, under some Pretence, gave it him in a Cup, immediately after the drinking of which he fell into violent Disorders, and in a little Time died, as above-mentioned. When his Wife was taken into Custody she was detain'd by the Constable, who keeps the *Fountain Tavern* in the *Borough*, all Wednesday at his House, and in the Evening committed to the County Goal by Sir *John Lade*, Bart. Yesterday the Coroner's Jury sat on the Body, and brought in their Verdict *Wilful Murder*.

The same Day when the Tickets for the State-Lottery were deliver'd out at the *Bank*, the Crowd was so great there as to obstruct the Clerks in their Business; to prevent which, and to make themselves a little more room, they told the People that they only deliver'd out the Blanks on that Day, and that on the next they should give out the Prizes: This had the Effect intended, for many of the credulous amongst them, by no Means fond of the Blanks, retir'd in Expectation of better Fortune.

On Tuesday next his Majesty's Ship the *Revenge*, a third Rate of 70 Guns, will be launched out of the Dock at *Chatham*, where she has been refitting.

By the *Britannia*, Capt. *Kelsey*, which left *Cadiz* the 14th ult. O. S. we learn, That Sir *Charles Wager* arriv'd from *Seville* on board his Majesty's Ship the *Namur*, in the Bay of *Cadiz*, the 12th, and in the Evening of the Day Capt. *Kelsey* sailed, he heard great Firing from the *British* Squadron, supposed to be occasioned by *Don Joseph Patinho*, and others of the *Spanish* Ministry dining that Day on board the *Namur*. The *English* at *Cadiz* in general, were treated with extraordinary Civility, particularly the Seamen belonging to Sir *Charles's* Squadron, the Mole-head being appropriated for their landing, and a Guard of Soldiers placed to prevent those of any other Nation landing there: Proclamation had been made in *Cadiz*, and the same in Writing had been fixed on board all the *Spanish* Ships, declaring different Punishments to be inflicted on any who should dare to abuse the *British* Seamen; some Offences were declared Capital, and for the least Insult, the Offender was to lose his Ears. The *British* Admiral had taken such Care of his Seamen, that in 13 Days Time, which his Squadron had been in that Bay, there had been no Cause of Complaint on either Side. The *Spaniards* were very much chagreen'd at the *English*, seeing the Difficulties they were under in getting Hands to man their Ships; but as they forc'd on board all Sorts of Men, whether Mariners or not, it could not be long before each Ship had its Complement.

Christned	M. 188	362		20 and 30		55
	F. 174			30	40	57
Buried	M. 306	577		40	50	65
	F. 271			50	60	41
Increased 43				60	70	19
Died under 2 Years old.			256	70	80	15
Between 2 and 5	——		52	80	90	8
5 and 10	9, 10 and 20		18	90	100	4

COLLETT's *Course of Exchange.*

Lond. Course, *Sept.* 3.
The Exchange is on

Amsterdam	34 11
Paris	31 ¼
Leghorn	50 ⅛
Genoa	53 ⅛
Venice	48 ⅛
Cadiz	41 ⅛
Madrid	41 ⅛
Lisbon	5 5 ⅛
Oporto	5 6 ⅛
Hamburgh	34 11
Dublin	11 ⅛

Balance Prices.

Amsterdam	
55	5/16 M.
87	1/2 P.
92	11/16 P.
84	1/4 M.
100	13/16 M.
80	1/8 P.
46	P.
46	1/16 P.
32	7/8 M.

C. Snell.

Remit from Amst. to all the Places for which the *Amst.* Prices are *under* these, and *Draw on them from London*, for Advance.
Draw at Amst. on all the Places for which the *Amst.* Prices are *over* these, and *Remit to them from London*, for Advance.

Hops	*From.*	*To.*
1727	29	20
1728	30	33
1729	31	35
1730.	3 *l.*	13
Coals	26¼	
Grain	*p.* Quart.	
Wheat	20	25
Rye	11	15
Barley	16	19
Oates	11	15
Tares	25	29
H. Beans	23	25
H. Pease	16	18
Boil. dit.	25	28
P. Malt	22	23½
dit. Br.	22	26

Stocks	*Saturday*	*Monday*	*Tuesday*	*Wednesday.*	*Thursday*	*Friday.*
S. Sea	103 ¼ a ⅜	103 ⅜	103 ⅜, a ½	103 ½ ½ ⅜	103 ½	103 ½
Annu.	108 ½ a ¾	108 ½ a ¾	108 ½ a ¾	108 ½ a ¼	108 ¼	108 ¼
Bank	148 ⅜	148 ¼ a ½	148 ½ 29	149 ¼	149 ¼	149 ¼
India	194 ⅜	194 ¼ ⅜ a 5	194 ¼, ¼, a ⅜	194 ¼,	194 ¼ a ½	194 ¼
3p. C.	96 ¼	96 ¼	96 ¼	96 ¼	96 ¼	96 ¼
MBan	109 ⅜	109 ¼	109 ¼	109 ¼	109 ¼	109 ¼ a ½
Afric.	51 ⅜	51 ⅜	51 ⅜	51 ¼	51	51
Y. Bu.	24 ⅜	24 ¼	24 ¼	24 ¼	24 ¼	24 ¼
R Ass.	98	98	98	98 ¼	98 ¼ a ½	98 ¼ a ½
L. ditt	12 ¼	12 ¼	12 ¼	12 ¼	12 ¼	12 ¼
ECop.	3 *l.* *s.*	3 *l.*	3 *l.*	3 *l.*	3 *l.* *s.*	3 *l.*
Wditt	2 *l.* 9*s.*	2 *l.* 11 *s.*	2 *l.* 10*s.*	2 *l.* 10*s.*	2 *l.* 10 *s.*	2 *l.* 9
N. B.Cir	4 *l.* 10 *s*	4 *l.* 10 *s.*	4 *l.* 10*s.*	4 *l.* 15 *s.*	4 *l.* 15 *s.*	4 *l.* 15 *s.*
IBon.	6 *l.* 5 *s.*	6 *l.* 5 *s.*	6 *l.* 5	6 *l.* 5	6 *l.* 4 *s.*	6 *l.* 4
SSdit	6 *l.* 1 *s.*	6 *l.* 2 *s.*	6 *l.* 2 *s.*	6 *l.* 1 *s.*	6 *l.* 1 *s.*	6 *l.* 1 *s.*
Tickets.	15 *s.*	14 *s* 3 *d*	15 *s* 6*d.* Prem.	17 *s* 6*d*	18 *s* 6	18 *s* 6 19

Bank-Stock Transfer Books shut *September* 8, and Open the 8th of *October*, 1731.

ARRIVED

When arriv'd *at* FALMOUTH *from*

Ships Names	*Masters* Names	from *Whence*
23 *Aug.* Hanover	*Pallien*	Lisbon
Townshend	*Cooper*	Corunna
24 Cornwal	*Skinner*	Gallipoli
PLYMOUTH		*from*
27 *Aug.* Love, Un	*Battflower*	Lisbon
PORTSMOUTH.		*from*
31 *Aug* Fountain	*Norman*	Cette
Southampton	*Eglesfield*	Malaga
DOVER.		*from*
29 *Aug* Britannia	*Draper*	Amsterd.
31 Bleffing	*Shepherd*	Rotterd
DOWNS.		*from*
30 *Aug.* Union	*Careleſs*	Amsterd.
2 *Sep.* D. of York	*Maſſey*	Bengal
Guinea Packet	*Martin*	Guinea
Ann Galley	*Hunt*	Barbadoes
2 *Sept.* Mermaid	*Crawford*	Jamaica
Crowley	*Clark*	ditto
Neptune	*Winter*	ditto
John & Judith	*Rogers*	ditto
Kingſton	*Smith*	ditto
Suſannah	*Carey*	N. Eng.
GRAVESEND		*from*
26 *Aug* Lady Lucia	*Perfect*	Amſterd.
27 Sarah	*Read*	Petersburgh
Eliz. & Mary	*Maples*	Dunkirk
Providence	*Hammond*	ditto
Helena Antonet	*Jarvis*	N. Bergin
Jane	*Boucher*	Norway
28 Two Brothers	*Perchard*	Guernſey
29 Henrietta	*Fons*	Hamburgh
Mary	*Crasmel*	Rotterd.
Fubs Yacht	*Collier*	Calais
Mary	*Guireen*	ditto
30 Londonderry	*Kilpatrick*	Stokhol.
Griffin	*Nichols*	Genoa
Pearl	*Diamond*	Lisbon
K. of Portugal	*Hughs*	ditto
Folkſton	*Wood*	Oporto
Vineyard	*Greenier*	ditto
Mary	*Bowles*	ditto
31 Langley	*Horner*	Norway
Succeſs	*Stockton*	Rouen
Britannia	*Kelſey*	Cadiz
Happy Return	*Barton*	Stettin
1 *Sept.* Algarve	*Olding*	Faro
Gibraltar	*Wiſe*	S. Crux
Catherine	*Jacket*	Crofwick
Hope	*Ivory*	Cadiz
James	*Ditton*	Lisbon
Proſperity	*Welch*	Malaga
Phenix	*Biſhop*	Barbadoes
Jane	*Pain*	Jerſey
Speedwel	*Hooper*	Stockholm
Yeoman	*Webſter*	Antigua
Pompey	*Denn*	Leghorn
Cornwal	*Skinner*	Gallipoli
Lady Nancy	*Shepherd*	Guernſey
2 Sarah & Mary	*Lane*	Virginia
John & Robert	*Brandery*	Peterſb.

IRELAND.

CORK		*from*
14 *Aug.* P. Louis	*Rambt*	London
Three Brothers	*Gitton*	Havre
S. Peter	*Maſon*	Normant.
Foreſter	*Lewis*	*Cheſſow*
Content	*Jappie*	Rouan
16 Succeſs	*Warwick*	Kinſale
Unity	*Billingſtone*	Lond.
S. Peter	*Guignor*	Normant
William	*Hewet*	London
Delight	*Street*	Southamp.
Happ. Return	*Carter*	ditto
Lady	*Wright*	Hamburg
19 Johannah	*Macdaniel*	Rotter.
Mayflower	*Corney*	Crofwick
Induſtry	*Quail*	Bridgwater

—FOREIGN PORTS.—

BARBADOES		*from*
29 *June* Sheldon	*Nesbit*	London
Amerſham	*Fothergil*	Guinea
Three Friends	*MacClair*	Dublin
30 Naſſau	*Ellery*	Briſtol
3 *July* Mermaid	*Burchal*	Guinea
Ruby	*Small*	London
5 Mary	*Newſon*	ditto
Conſtancy	*Bullock*	N. Eng.
ANTIGUA.		*from*
Gallway	*Maxwel*	London
NAPLES.		*from*
17 *Aug.* Ch. Molly	*Davis*	Leghorn
LEGHORN		*from*
18 *Aug.* Ann	*Conſit*	Marſeiles
21 Lawſon	*Cursey*	Genoa
ALICANT.		*from*
18 *Aug.* Ch. Philly	*Lemon*	N. Eng.
19 Aylesbury	*Newton*	Carragena
Buckbuck	*Roebuck*	Lisbon
20 Esther	*Beſt*	Palermo
21 Sea Nymph	*Foſter*	Exeter
MALAGA.		*from*
22 *Aug.* Phenix	*Ellis*	Cadix
George	*Engliſh*	Faro
St. CRUX.		*from*
Diamond	*Rowe*	London
Wolbal	*Harrington*	
CADIZ.		*from*
14 *Aug.* Mary	*Hill*	Alicant
FIGURA.		*from*
Friendſhip	*Combs*	London
Union	*Redwood*	ditto
LISBON.		*from*
20 *Aug.* Mary	*Croam*	Sicily
21 Expedition	*Clies*	Falmouth
Mary	*Stokes*	Limerick
Eagle	*Hilliard*	Genoa
Experience	*Gibbard*	Stockhol.
22 Legborn	*Brooks*	Sicily
Piſa	*Hunter*	ditto
Don Carlos	*Teagan*	Sligo
Johanna	*Baddicomb*	Genoa
Y. Sail-maker	*Klyn*	Amſterd.
23 Alexan. & Ann	*Clymer*	Philadelph.
OPORTO.		*from*
Betty	*Friend*	Hamburgh
Preſton	*Hallum*	London
Mary	*Kerſoot*	ditto

SAILED

When, Sailed *for* LONDON		*from*
Ships Names	*Maſters* Names	from *Whence*
5 *July* Phenix	MW	Barbadoes
Charm. Jenny	*Wickham*	ditto
Ann	*Hunt*	ditto
Maxwel	*Gabarel*	ditto
Hotherſel	*Hotchinſon*	ditto
For Northward Ports.		*from*
24 *Aug.* Britannia	*Charis*	Gravel.
29 Proſperous	*Brown*	Dover
Betty	*Smith*	ditto
14 Sarah	*Price*	Lisbon

—IRELAND.—

22 *Aug* 3 Brothers	*Boyce*	Lisbon

—FOREIGN PORTS.—

For NEW-FOUNDLAND		*from*
25 *Aug.* Joſeph	*Bennet*	Pool
Rob. & Sarah	*Haſt*	ditto
Willing Mind	*White*	ditto
Chriſtchurch	*Holloway*	ditto
Endeavour	*Smith*	ditto
22 N.S. Increaſe	*Brown*	Lisbon
For NEW-ENGLAND.		*from*
29 *Aug.* Induſtry	*Shepherdſon*	Down
Cambridge	*Crocker*	ditto
24 N.S. Albany	*White*	Lisbon
Prudent Sarah	*Craft*	ditto
20 Young Prince	*Kennet*	Alicant
For PENSILVANIA.		*from*
29 *Aug.* Mary	*Sims*	Downs
For VIRGINIA		*from*
19 *Aug.* Leviathan	*Bennet*	Cork
For JAMAICA		*from*
14 *Aug.* Lov. Betty	*Greenop*	Cork
For CARTAGENA.		*from*
3 *June* O.S. The Galleons, conſiſting of 17 Ships *P. Bello.*		
For BARBADOES		*from*
28 *Aug.* Shoreham	*Edwards*	Falm.
For LEEWARD Iſlands		*from*
19 *Aug* P. of Wales	*Davie*	Cork
For GUINEA.		*from*
14 *Aug* Robert	*Leatherhead*	Cork
Good Intention	*Williams*	ditto
19 Mary Ann	*Wingfield*	ditto
Hare	*Sachaverel*	ditto
For MADEIRA.		*from*
23 *Aug.* Rebecca	*Parkins*	Gravel.
For the STREIGHTS.		*from*
26 *Aug.* Prof. Wales	*Engleſield*	Dartm.
29 Q. Mary	*Gilbert*	Downs
Dove	*Boaſe*	Gravel.
18 Mary	*Corham*	Leghorn
Theophila	*Long*	ditto
21 Seamſton	*Spratt*	ditto
Nancy	*Errington*	ditto
15 William	*Bennet*	Lisbon
Mary	*Young*	ditto
24 S. Quintin	*Godlee*	ditto
Pompey	*Martin*	ditto
Charm. Betty	*Crane*	ditto
25 Ceres	*Geſſer*	ditto
P. Frederick	*Beam*	ditto
Port Mahon	*Wilks*	ditto
24 Valencia Packet	*Watſon*	Cadiz
16 Genoa	*Fielding*	ditto
21 Phenix	*brown*	Malaga
Fame	*Hampton*	Alicant
Diſpatch	*Brabant*	ditto
18 Hap. Return	*Ather*	ditto
Rachael	*Colbatch*	ditto
For FIGURA.		*from*
29 *Aug* Betty	*Norcomb*	Downs
For LISBON		*from*
29 *Aug.* Burton	*Paddiſon*	Downs
For FRANCE.		*from*
24 *Aug.* R. Vineyard	*Broom*	Gravel.
John & Ann	*Darling*	ditto
29 Iſaac & Peter	*Raſhton*	Downs
For HOLLAND		*from*
27 *Aug.* Samaritan	*Roſſen*	Gravel.
K. David	*Alcock*	ditto
Townſhend	*Kelham*	ditto
28 Margaret	*brown*	Cowes
Wallingford	*Backley*	Dartm.
For FLANDERS		*from*
30 *Aug.* Suſanna	*Rogers*	Downs
For BREMEN.		*from*
28 *Aug.* Eagle	*Daily*	Falmouth
For HAMBURGH		*from*
30 *Aug.* America	*Hern*	Dover
Perchwood	*barnt*	Portſm.
2 *Sep.* Love, Unity	*Bouſſeuer*	Down
Proſp. Solomon	*Richardſon*	ditto
For the BALTIC.		*from*
24 *Aug* Bonlee	*Medcalf*	Gravel.
26 Endeavour	*Moſſit*	ditto
For NORWAY		*from*
27 *Aug.* Helwick	*Norton*	Portſm.
Norway Bear	*Thomſon*	South.
23 Godferry	*Wickcliffe*	Gravel.
Merry Jacks	*Granger*	ditto
Everet	*bowles*	ditto
Oldner	*bowles*	ditto
24 Chaſm. Peggy	*Hooper*	ditto

Winds at *Deal*, *Aug.* 28.
N. E. 29. S. E. 30. S. W. 31. S. W. *Sept.* 1 W. 2. S. W.

Remain in the *Downs* his Majeſty's Ship the *Deal-Caſtle*. Q. *Elizabeth* Halliburton, for *Guinea*; *Induſtry*, Snelling for *Barbary*; Q. *Caroline*, Cook for *Gibraltar*, *Dorothy*, Macdonaugh for *Dantzick*; *Union*, Callis for *Genoa*; *Curlew*, Turner for *Dublin*; *Hannibal*, Morgan for *Cadix*; *Boſton Merchant*, Roby for *Boſton*; *Molly*, Cornock for *Philadelphia*; *Truelove*, Branham from *Carolina*; *Benjamin*, Somerſet for *Liverpool*; *Montſerrat*, Brownbil for *Montſerrat*; *Charles* and *Thomas*, Abraham for *Oporto*. This Day arrived the *Heſter*, Baker from *Nevis*; *Charming Jenny* Wickman, *Pompey*, Godber, *Machem*, Partis, *Teeman* and *Sancoli*, Renner from *Antigua*; *Micoja* and *Philip*, Bradby from *Virginia*; and the *Vine* Moverley from the *Streights*.

ADVERTISEMENTS

This Day was publiſhed,

For the Improvement of Poor, Heathy, Mountainous LAND,

A DISSERTATION on the true CYTHISUS of the Ancients, proving that the Medicago or Cythiſus Maranthæ (not the Baſtard Sena, as aſſerted by a late Author) is the Plant that was held in ſo great Eſteem among the *Romans*; alſo, that it may be ſucceſsfully made uſe of for the IMPROVEMENT of the moſt dry, barren, hilly LAND, as the LUCERNE has been for that which is moiſter and nearer a Level, and in every Reſpect anſwer the Excellent Character given of it by COLUMELLA, PLINY, VIRGIL, &c.

With DIRECTIONS for Cultivating it,

In LETTER *to a* NOBLEMAN, *who favoured this Inquiry.* To which is added,

An ACCOUNT of the GREAT PROFITS which ariſe, (if carefully managed) from Sowing the LUCERNE, and BURNING of CLAY, the bad Succeſs of which in ſome few Places may be entirely attributed to the Unſkilfulneſs of thoſe appointed to manage it.

Alſo a CATALOGUE of SEEDS, the Seaſon of Sowing them, and the Time of their Perfection. By STEPHEN SWITZER.

Cythiſus omni genere pecudum utiliſſimus eſt, quod ex eo cito pingueſcunt & Lactis plurimum præbet Ovibus. Columella de re Ruſtica.

Non ex alio Pabulo Lactis major Copia aut melior, ſuper omnia Pecorum utiliſſimus a morbis omni uſu præſtante. Plinij. Hiſt. Nat.

Sic Cythiſo paſta diſtentent ubera Vacæ. VIRGIL.

Printed for THOMAS ASTLEY, at the Roſe, in St. *Paul's* Church Yard. Price One Shilling and Six-pence.

Where may be had, The Fifth Edition, of

Mr. SWITZER's Method of IMPROVING LAND by Graſs-ſeeds, burnt Clay, &c. Price 1*s.* 6 d.

N. B. Theſe two may be had bound together. Price 3 *s.* 6d.

The LADIES PREPARATION.

A COMPOSITION ſo good, we challenge the World to produce the like for the following Virtues. It effectually removes Pimples, Heats and Sunburn: It prevents ſcarring, redneſs, and even Pitting by the Small-Pox: It cures or hinders the chopping of the Lips: It's a moſt excellent Preſerver of the Skin; for which Reaſon a Multitude of Ladies uſe it every time they clean the Neck or Face; it renders the Skin delicate, fair and ſoft, and is an infallible Remedy for the moſt inveterate red Face: It gives immediate Eaſe and cures the Piles, it heals Chafing or Soreneſs in Men or Women, occaſioned by Riding or Walking, and is particularly good for Chafing in Children: It will will keep good twenty Years. *N. B.* This Preparation is beautiful to the Sight, and grateful to the Scent, there is neither Paint or any Mercurial Ingredient in it, the Whole is harmleſs and innocent; thoſe who have conſtantly uſed it to clean the Skin, as a Preſervative only, have maintained a Briſkneſs in their Countenance and a peculiar Handſomneſs without Wrinkles to old Age. SOLD, with Directions for three Shillings the Preparation, by *Tho. Warner* at the *Black-Boy* in *Paternoſter Row*.

Lately publiſh'd,

The Complete Practical COOK: *Or, a New* SYSTEM *of the Whole* Art *and* Myſtery *of* COOKERY.

BEING a Select Collection of above Five Hundred RECIPES for Dreſſing, after the moſt Curious and Elegant Manner (as well FOREIGN as ENGLISH) all Kinds of FLESH, FISH, FOWL, *&c.*

As alſo DIRECTIONS to make all Sorts of excellent *Pottages* and *Soups*, fine *Paſtry*, both ſweet and ſavoury, delicate *Puddings*, exquiſite *Sauces*, and rich *Jellies*, With the beſt Rules for *Preſerving*, *Potting*, *Pickling*, &c.

Fitted for all Occaſions: But more eſpecially for the moſt Grand and Sumptuous *Entertainments*. Adorned with Sixty Curious Copper Plates, Exhibiting the full Seaſons of the Year, and *Tables* proper for *Every Month*; As alſo Variety of *large Ovals* and *Rounds*, and *Ambegues* and *Square Tables* for CORONATION-FEASTS, INSTALMENTS, *&c.*

The Whole Intirely New; and none of the RECIPES ever publiſhed in any Treatiſe of this Kind. Approved by divers of the Prime Nobility, and by ſeveral Maſters of the ART and MYSTERY of COOKERY.

By CHARLES CARTER,

Lately Cook to his Grace the Duke of *Argyll*, the Earl of *Pontefract*, the Lord *Cornwallis*, &c. Printed for W. MEADOWS, at the *Angel* in *Cornhill*.

For INFORMATION of the PUBLICK,
NOTICE is hereby given,

THAT CHARLES LYON, *Grecian*, Maker of the *Jeruſalem* WASH-BALLS, commonly called *Grecian* WASH-BALLS (Univerſally eſteemed and made uſe of by the Quality in general for many Years paſt) being removed from *Ironmonger-Lane*, where he carried on his Buſineſs near Forty Years, to the Houſe of EDWARD HUBBARD, over againſt *Serjeants-Inn* in *Chancery Lane*: Where all Perſons may be furniſhed with the ſaid *Waſh-Balls* at Sixpence a piece, for the ſmall Size, and one Shilling for each of the larger Size. The ſaid HUBBARD for ten Years paſt, has aſſiſted in Preparing and Making the ſaid *Waſh-Balls*, and to him only, the ſaid Mr. LYON, at the time of his Deceaſe, will leave his RECEIPT of the true Method of Preparing and Making the ſaid *Waſh-Balls*.

N. B. At the following Places are ſold an incomparable TOOTH-POWDER, which makes the Teeth as White as Ivory, and preſerves them from Rotting or Decaying, it effectually cures the Scurvy in the Gums. Price *One Shilling* each Box.

Alſo, a delicate LIP-SALVE that cures any rough or chap'd Lips, and makes them of a fine lively Red. Price 1 *s.* each Pot, *viz.* Cocoatree-Chocolate-Houſe, Pall Mall; Will's Coffee-Houſe, Scotland-yard, Charing-Croſs; Guildhall-Coffee-Houſe, by Guildhall; Sword-Blade Coffee-Houſe, Birchin-Lane; and the Eaſt-India Coffee-Houſe, Leadenhall-ſtreet.

This Day is Publiſhed.

THE Monumental Inſcription on the Column at Blenheim Houſe erected to the Immortal Memory of the late DUKE of MARLBOROUGH.

His noble Name, his Country's Honour grown,
Was venerably round the Nations known,
And Britain's *faireſt Light and brighteſt Glory ſhone.*

ROWE's Lucan, Book 9.

Printed for W. HINCHLIFFE, at *Dryden's*-Head under the *Royal-Exchange*. [Price Six-pence.]

Where may be had

The Life of Mahomet, tranſlated from the French Original, Written by the Count of *Boulainvilliers*, Author of the *Preſent State of France*, and of the *Hiſtorical Memoirs* thereto ſubjoined.

Printed for T. WARNER, at the *Black-Boy* in *Pater-Noſter-Row*: At which Place Advertiſements, and Letters to the Author, are taken in. Advertiſements are likewiſe taken in at *John's Coffee-Houſe* in *Birchin-Lane*; and at Mrs. *Winbuſh's* next Door to *Old Man's Coffee-Houſe*, *Charing-Croſs*.
[Price Two-Pence.]

Friday.